LONDON, October 13, 1793.

Lord B-----n, otherwiſe *Lord Bobadil.*

My Lord,

BY Yeſterday's Poſt I am informed you have for Sale *in Briſtol*, 400 Couple of BLOODHOUNDS:---And as a Diſtemper has raged in my Kennel, I have loſt 30 Couple, which Quantity, if your Lordſhip think proper, I will purchaſe. Your Lordſhip will obſerve, that *young* Hounds will not ſuit, (as the major Part of mine are young) I therefore wiſh to purchaſe 30 Couple of *old leading Hounds*. I am informed you can draft out 30 Couple, properly broke in: the Price ſhall not be an Object.

My Huntſman will be in *Briſtol* on Tueſday Morning, and try or drag with a *dead Body* in the College-green,——I find the Co-p-ra-on have in their Pack *two* of the firſt Hounds in the Kingdom, which I think are not to be purchaſed; as I am informed their Pack grows ſhort, and they want to keep them for *Breeders*. The *Briſtol* Huntſman informs me their names are, TWIG PIGEON, and SIX-AND-EIGHT-PENCE. If your Lordſhip can prevail on the Co-p-ra--on to diſpoſe of that Couple, I then ſhall have a compleat Pack. The old Hounds which S-r *J-hn Fi-ld-ng* left me when he died, have entirely loſt their Scent; therefore no Money ſhall be wanting to purchaſe *Twig Pigeon* and *Six-and-Eight-Pence* for Breeders. And the C-rp-r-t--n may depend upon having the firſt Litter of Whelps.

I am,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient Servant,

S-mſ-n Wr-ght.